



Hotels



👁 49 ✓ 2 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by Natalya Nugent

Completely alone in my hotel room I closed the cheep green curtains and undressed and padded into the bathroom. There was a strange film about the place the light was just a shade dimmer then I prefer and I struggle to see myself in the mirror. I turn on the shower the water doesn't get quite warm enough and I get out shivering my body ravaged by purple goosebumps I wrap in a towel and I sit on another towel and I let my freezing hair drip down my thin spine. Some hotels are nicer than others but this one has me at rock bottom I've run out of pills and I can feel the manic side of me slowly coming back.

Chapter 2 by Dylan Pinto



I as I walk out of the bathroom in my bare feet on the cold tile floor I can hear murmurrs and ahh it creeps me out just to think about it.

Chapter 3 by roxine



Each murmur has has a different voice, a different selection of words. It is as if they are each

commanding me to do something different, each in another language. I turn the corner and as I look I see thousands of mouths I see thousands of mouths and screaming the murmuring words at me at such a fast pace. In the center of it all sat a girl. A small girl that looked just like me. No it was a girl that was just like me. I turn out. Tied in a straight jacked this little girl sits surrounded by mouths each screaming and shouting. She is

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crying she looks at me and says two words... "Help me" and then screams. Suddenly the room is back to normal as if nothing happened. I sink to the floor in pain.

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